

Neighborhood registers complaint about lights

by Eileen Tehan

In 1926, Loyola College was educating approximately 200 male students, on a scarcely developed campus.

Over fifty years later, Loyola's student body exceeds 2000 students, both male and female. "New facilities, to provide for the large growth in student enrollment, were a necessity," explained Phyllis Dietz, director of Public Relations.

The latest improvement in Loyola's facilities is the John M. Curley, Jr. Memorial Field. The athletic field, located along Millbrook Road, formerly referred to as the "dust bowl," was recently converted into a 1.5 million dollar artificial turf field, including light towers and a retaining wall.

Dietz contends that the field was built to extend the use of the area, because "it has an all-weather surface and it can be used later in the evenings," she reasoned.

She cited statistics, (for example, in the 1978-1979 year, 250

men and women played a variety sport, and an additional 1,100 men and women participated in the intramural program), to stress how pertinent the need for a new field was.

Dietz continued to emphasize the importance of improvements on the Evergreen campus, because the improvements will attract future students. High school graduates will decrease by 35% in the 1980's, and competition for students, (the key to survival), will be high in the next decade.

Guilford and Kernewood residents vehemently disagree. Forty-seven of these residents have filed suit against Loyola, accusing the school of erecting illegal light towers and an illegal fence at the new athletic field. Improvements on the Loyola campus are seen as damaging to the area residents.

According to an article in The Messenger, (Jan. 16, 1980), the Guilford and Kernewood residents' suit complains that the lights are a violation of the zoning ordinance because they are

not located more than fifty feet from residential property, and that no variance, (a special permission), was acquired for this change. The suit also states that the fence constructed along Cold Spring Lane was built before Loyola had a proper permit to build that fence.

Martin Bullock, President of the Guilford Association, claims the Association is, "trying to represent the best interests of the people," in filing their suit. The neighbors, "vehemently oppose the lights," Mr. Bullock stated, "because they will have bad effects on the residents. More people and more activities will create more problems."

He continued to emphasize, "We are not opposed to Loyola. We want to live as good neighbors. The college has pressures on them, (the space problem), and they are trying to use their land in the best way. Unfortunately, things they have done are detrimental to a residential community like Guilford."

The Messenger, (Jan. 16, 1980) also stated that many area resi-

dents are concerned about material damage done to the value of their property. They believe spill over from late night activities, in the form of beer cans, loud noise and bright lights, will diminish the value of their property.

The suit filed to the Superior Court by the forty-seven Guilford and Kernewood residents, compels the Court to demand withdrawal of the lights and the fence.

J. Paul Melanson, Vice President for Administration and Finance, claims it is, "fear of the unknown," that has sparked the entire controversy. "The neighbors are panicking. The fence is not an issue. They are only saying the lights are illegal because they are afraid of light in their bedrooms. The people are angry and they just want to do something about it."

Melanson explained the new field was constructed so it could be put to better use. "The field would be used at night for intramural sports, (which hardly attract large crowds), and at the

most, six or seven intercollegiate games per year would be played in the evening," he noted.

Mr. Melanson emphasized that the school's first concern is

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ABC News Correspondent, Barbara Walters, will be the first speaker in the Loyola Lecture Series.

Walters heads Lecture Series

by Philip Iverson

Barbara Walters, ABC News correspondent and famed celebrity interviewer, will be coming to Loyola College on Friday, February 29 to open a new lecture series entitled World Perspectives: "A Look at the 80's."

The lecture series, organized by Wayne N. Schelle, Vice-President of Development, and billed by Mac Barrett, Loyola's Director of Alumni Relations and College Promotions, as the finest lecture series to be seen in

Baltimore. Other speakers in the series include Henry Kissinger, former Secretary of State, March 28; David Brinkley, NBC co-anchor, April 11; and Gerald Ford, 38th President of the United States, May 23.

All lectures will be held in the Andrew White Student Center Gym at 8 p.m. (with the exception of the Barbara Walters' lecture which will begin at 7:30 p.m.). Tickets are being sold to students, faculty, administration, and also the general public.

Continued page 2

SAGA flunks inspection

by Joanne M. Ferchland

Acting in response to a complaint lodged against SAGA Food Service, the Baltimore City Department of Health, Bureau of Food Control shut down operation of the Loyola College cafeteria January 16. This action came as a result of a failure to pass an inspection of the premises.

SAGA Food Service, under the management of Ron Stagenhorst, was found guilty of 22 violations of Article 11, Section 22 of the Baltimore City Code. Under this article, any food establishment scoring less than 70 out of a possible 100 on the department check list is subject to immediate suspension of its operating permit. SAGA received only 62 points.

The Food Service had violations which included "storing impure food eaten into by mice", dirty grills, lacking covered trash receptacles and needing to use "effective control measures to eliminate the presence of mice, eating into and defiling food in storage rooms, rodent proofing and closing all openings and holes."

According to Mr. Mel Kramer, Health Department Director of Environmental Health, Department of Food Control, the suspended food operation has two options: compliance with directives ordered by the administering food inspector in correcting violations or petitioning for a hearing before the Commissioner of Health.

When asked about the

abundance of violations massed against SAGA, Mr. Stagenhorst stated, "The Health Department is twice what it used to be. New people (working for the Department) are enforcing all regulations to the maximum. Inspections before this time were not as significant and not as thorough. It (the Department) is getting tougher."

In addition, Stagenhorst maintained that it is not unusual for any eating facility to have violations of some kind. The major reason for the shut down, he explained was because of the number of mice found on the premises. Mr. Stagenhorst surmised that the increased rodent population in the building is the result of leaving the mice without a habitat since the tamping of the athletic field.

James C. Ruff, Assistant Dean for Student Welfare, explained that Loyola immediately agreed to comply with the City regulations and set about, with the assistance of Mr. George Causey, director of Physical Plant, and Mr. Stagenhorst, to correct the problems.

The rodent problems was caused, according to the dean, by improper preventive measures taken by an employee of The Atlas Exterminating Company.

The rodent problem was caused, according to the dean, by improper preventive measures taken by an employee of the Atlas Exterminating Company, the company contracted by Loyola College. When the head

continued page 3

Alienation felt in higher education

by Helen Cordes

Let us imagine the possible educational career of a young man entering college in 1980.

During the first year he will do an independent study project, take a course in Western Civilization and another on the philosophy of science and religion... The next summer he will go to South America to live in a village where he will spend his time helping the villagers adapt new technology to old ways of doing things...

Returning, this student will take a year-long course in mathematics, one in psychology, and will do an independent study survey of the history of China...

(CPS) — Stanford Professor Lewis Mayhew published that vision of college life in 1980 back in 1964, when post-World War II Baby Boom babies were lined up in record numbers at campus gates, federal funding seemed limitless, and golden visions of higher education's future weren't considered outlandish at all.

In fact, Mayhew's vision was only one of 15 other happy speculations by academics included in a 1964 book called *Campus 1980*. Optimism was mainstream thought back then, when the book's professors and administrators — while mindful of faint student "troubles" — were all confident that the geometric enrollment increases, the students' humanitarian bent, and the keenly-felt "enthusiasm" for college would continue and flower through the next 16 years.

Obviously, things didn't quite work out that way.

The varied and socially-active curricula Mayhew envisioned have been largely replaced by "hard" majors that promise employment after graduation. Many schools have been forced to trim

the auxiliary programs they initiated during the sixties, bowing to the scarcer funding of the seventies and the expected enrollment declines of the eighties.

"Sure, we were wrong about a lot of things," cedes Dr. Alvin Eurich, who edited *Campus 1980*. "And it's due mostly to the changes, economically, that have occurred."

The biggest change may be in attitude. The blithe, expansionist, bouyant, mood of 1964 is replaced — almost with a vengeance — by a grave pessimism when educators are asked to speculate what the next decade will bring.

"Problems, even severe problems, lie ahead," mourns a just-released report from the Carnegie Council on Policy Studies in Higher Education. A five-to-fifteen percent enrollment drop will parallel a "downward drift in quality, balance, integrity, dynamism, diversity, private initiative, and research capability."

But the Carnegie study, called *Three Thousand Futures: The Next 20 Years in Higher Education*, offers the hope that colleges can turn adversity into opportunity by taking advantage of better teacher-student ratios. Consequently, its dire predictions appear almost sunny in comparison to some of the other recent literature.

Indeed, a great deal of the 1980 literature on higher education questions the very value of college, something only here-tics discussed in 1964.

Gloomiest of all is a book called *Campus Shock*. Author Lansing Lamont interviewed some 650 students, teachers, administrators and parents at a dozen liberal arts universities that he thought would "represent the best in higher educa-

tion. Historically, they have produced a majority of leaders in public and professional life.' Lamont chose the eight Ivy League schools, Stanford, and the universities of Michigan, Chicago, and California-Berkeley.

Though the book is laced with sensationalism and hobbled by its curious conception of "representative" campuses, Lamont's conclusions aren't all that different from those of other observers.

He finds that the commonality of a college diploma and its resultant loss of status and value have confused and disillusioned students. Accordingly, pressures to become the best in the class have intensified. The results: increasing competitiveness among students, less trust, and more sophisticated methods of cheating.

Those pressures, Lamont adds, have not made for happier students. The economic considerations that lead to "high payoff" majors like business, engineering, medicine and law have frustrated thousands of closet liberal arts enthusiasts.

The troubles continue. Lamont sees racial and sexual tensions on campus exacerbated by what many students see as "unfair" affirmative action measures. He sees increased traffic at campus mental health facilities as evidence of the loneliness and sexual problems caused by life at large, impersonal multiversities. And the aggravated by the inflation of college costs to nearly-intolerable levels.

While *Campus Shock's* disturbing analysis of college life reflects a general despair among educators, two other recent books get right to the heart of the matter by attacking the mythology of higher education: that access to and completion of college is the "great equalizer"

that oils upward mobility in America. If college doesn't improve your life, then why should you enroll?

Small Futures, by Richard H. deLone, the former associate director of the Carnegie Council on Children, suggests that neither college nor social dynamics are "likely to produce more equality of opportunity unless there is more equality to begin with."

He adds, "it does not appear that college-educated employees are any more productive than employees without a college education who hold similar jobs." College diplomas have "a credentialing effect," but "a higher proportion of the most desirable credentials will go to children of the affluent."

In *Who Gets Ahead*, Harvard sociologist Christopher Jencks' advice that "if you want to end up in a high status occupation, you should get a BA" is downright strange next to the studies that fill the rest of his book.

For Jencks finds that family background is more important than education in determining occupation and earnings. Family income, he finds, exerts a "larger influence on economic outcomes" than previously thought.

So why bother to go to college? That's what University of Rochester faculty member Christopher Lasch wonders in his widely-acclaimed book, *The Culture of Narcissism*. While describing the dimensions of life in an "age of diminishing expectations," Lasch dismisses higher education as "diluted" and "worthless."

He complains that college is too easy. "The collapse of general education; the abolition of any serious effort to instruct students in foreign languages; the introduction of many programs in black studies, women's studies, and other forms of con-

ciousness raising for no other purpose than to head off political discontent; the ubiquitous inflation of grades — all have lowered the value of a university education at the same time that rising tuitions place it beyond reach of all but the affluent."

Lasch is upset about the switch from the three R's to more "relevant" courses. This, he says, has made higher education a "diffuse, shapeless, and permissive institution that has absorbed the major currents of cultural modernism and reduced them to a watery blend, a mind-emptying ideology of cultural revolution, personal fulfillment, and creative alienation."

Perhaps such despair and dread should be taken skeptically if only because, as *Campus 1980* showed, even the most thoughtful predictions are inevitably rooted in the conditions of the time in which they're made, and can easily end up as just a good laugh for the Class of 2000.

Happy Birthday

Lauren

Sylvia

Bill

George W.

Abe L.

ATTENTION!!!

The Census Bureau will conduct its National Census of Population and Housing in the Spring of 1980. As part of the census, the Bureau needs complete and accurate information on the student population. The Census Bureau has requested the College to release to census takers the names, addresses and phone numbers of students living in campus housing. The Registrar's Office will comply with this request unless a student living in campus housing provides written notification by March 1, 1980 to the Dean's Office that they wish their name, campus address and phone number not to be released to the census takers.

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features

Philosophy dept. gets new home

by Marie-Pierre Pluvinaige

It was a cold wintry February morning and a lone, tired sole, a student that apparently hadn't quite yet recuperated from another tedious January Term, sluggishly walked his way up the driveway to the main parking lot. He suddenly looked up and an awful bewildered look fell upon him. He squinted once or twice and started to turn around in circles. I just happened to be walking by and struck by his abnormal condition I approached him and asked what his problem was. He looked at me, stunned and said: "This is silly! Isn't this where the Philosophy Department is?!" Looking at the cold grey gravel under my feet and with a soft reassuring smile I told him that the building had been destroyed.

...Later on that day I was in the cafeteria talking with friends that I hadn't seen over January Term and started talking about new happenings. The girls started talking about their new boyfriends

Isn't this where the Philosophy Department is?!!?

and the guys about their new cars. Wanting to add a little spice in the conversation, I informed them of the demolition of the Green House and how it was not located at 301 Rossiter next to Early House. This peice of news startled and stunned many of my friends who replied with "I didn't know it wasn't there anymore!" and "I didn't know that there was a Philosophy Department!!," and some "I really don't

care!!!!"

This unnoticed dwelling was the refuge and the only place of existence of the Philosophy Faculty. Only they and an elite few (obviously the Philosophy majors themselves) were directly affected by this change. The Green House as well as the Early House have been a part of Loyola College for at least 50 years. They were, respectively, the houses of the caretaker and the school's landlord.

The rumor has it that it was torn down to make way for parking spaces. I talked with Mr. George Causey, director of the Physical Plant about the reason of destroying the building. He assured me that it was a financial decision, the reason was that "...the deferred maintenance cost had reached the value of the house itself." He recommended the demolition when Loyola College had bought 301 Rossiter

last summer. It had already been planned that 301 Rossiter would be renovated during the fall and that the demolition and the move were to take place in January of this year.

So, on a cold January day, January 4th, for you trivia buffs, the flocks of philosophers followed by their books and belongings moved to their new abode, 301 Rossiter. One week later the Charles Engineering Contracting Company sent a crew to have the ol' Green House demolished. Few people watched sorrowfully, some with no emotions and some with menacing thoughts.

Everything, in silence, went along smoothly. The Philosophy teachers, I am happy to say, have well adjusted to their new environment. The building is furnished with wall to wall carpeting, a student lounge down in the basement along with a seminar room. The only remnants of the beloved, historic Green House are the coffee in the student lounge and, reportedly a mess of door knobs from the Green House.

Economics dept. a constant

by Donna Weaver

One department which hasn't changed too much over the past few years is the Economics department.

Even the number of students enrolled hasn't changed. "There are about half a dozen economics majors," states Dr. Jordan, chairman of the Economics department. Dr. Jordan feels the main reason for this low number is the type of curriculum which the economics program offers. The program includes a combination of social sciences courses and math courses.

"Usually, if a person likes social science courses, he or she will concentrate their major in that area," states Dr. Jordan. "Or, if a person likes math courses, he or she will major in math. But, the economics major must like both the social science and the math disciplines. It takes a special type of person who likes both of these disciplines enough to major in economics."

Therefore, economics remains a fairly

select area of study. In fact, it is smaller than most of the natural sciences.

But, just because economics is not a popular field of study does not mean that there aren't any job openings in the field. "Economics is a flexible major," comments Dr. Jordan.

Past graduates have gone on to graduate schools in economics, law schools, and prestigious MBA programs, such as the University of North Carolina's graduate school in business administration.

Yet, even though there are not a lot of students who major in economics, still there are some non-majors who take economics courses. The introductory economics courses attract forty-five to fifty people. Business students take the statistics course, which is taught by both Mr. Cullen and Dr. Jordan. Many computer science and math majors take some economics courses in order to fulfill their social science requirements. And, as many as two thirds of the freshman class is taking an economics course.

Perhaps the reason for this increased interest in economics, is the many problems people must face as a result of inflation. In order to read the newspaper, people must know some economics," states Dr. Jordan. Every day, people read about inflation, unemployment, and the deflating dollar.

Still, even though more and more students are becoming interested in taking some economics courses, there are many students who are not. "We need to improve our image," comments Dr. Jordan. The department is trying to get more students to enroll in economics classes.

One way to increase enrollment, suggests Dr. Jordan, is to change the way in which some classes are taught. It would be a change from teaching economics theory to teaching more applied economics. "However, there is a limit to this change," states Dr. Jordan. "We can't change our courses too much, because we have an obligation to our majors."

A few people watched sorrowfully, some with no emotions and some with menacing thoughts.

For those who are concerned, all is well at 301 Rossiter, and frankly it's quite nicer and sounder than the Green House was. Don't let the wire fence deceive you, it is in fact a part of Loyola College campus. And for those who are not accustomed to entering houses through the kitchen, it's just another way to make you feel at home.

There's a lot more of these around than you might think.

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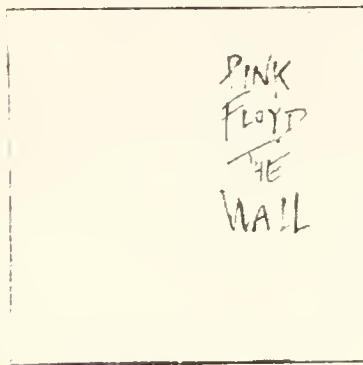
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THE WALL

Pink Floyd

Columbia

After listening to this LP several times, I began wondering whatever happened to the Pink Floyd that conceived the brilliant *Dark Side of the Moon*. There are simply no comparisons between *The Wall* and any other Floyd album; as far as I'm concerned, this LP is garbage!!!

There are plenty of other Floyd LP's that have unusual sounds on them; however, these effects were used to create a spacy sound that enhanced the music. *The Wall* has plenty of background noises that do nothing to enhance the music on this album.

In fact, what is totally missing is the Floyd's genius for wrapping quality music around unusual sounds. This music, on this LP, is terribly boring, and the abstract story behind it all does nothing to boost the repetitious music.

Instead of wasting seven to ten dollars on this dog, take your cash and pick up an import quadrophonic copy of *Dark Side Of The Moon*. The domestic copy has a lot of surface noise, but the import is the cleanest sounding record album I have ever listened to. All other Floyd albums are recommended as well.

Damian Varga



TUSK

Fleetwood Mac

Warner Bros.

TOP SECRET MEMO
CONFIDENTIAL
TO BE OPENED ONLY BE CERTIFIED
ROCK MUSIC CRITICS
SUBJECT: HOW TO REVIEW FLEET-
WOOD MAC'S TUSK

PROCEDURES: 1) Listen to Tusk

Things to keep in mind: Fleetwood Mac, currently one of the two or three reigning rock supergroups in America, is composed of five members — 3 of whom handle the songwriting chores, and each of whom possesses a distinctive style. Pay close attention to who has written what — you should be able to tell without referring to the song credits.

2) Listen to *The White Album*

Things to keep in mind: The Beatles, in their time the reigning supergroup in the world, was composed of four members — 3 of whom handled the songwriting chores, and each of whom possessed a distinctive style (don't let the "Lennon-McCartney" tag fool you — it existed solely for convenience's sake. Distinguishing a McCartney song from a Lennon song is a relatively simple task for even the untrained ear.)

3) Compare and contrast Tusk with *The White Album*

Suggested points to bring up: a) Both groups can be admired for a continued

willingness to take chances. It would have been easy for The Mac to come out with *Son of Rumors* and just watch the bucks float in. But instead, the band (and especially Lindsey Buckingham) has opted to keep the creative juices flowing, giving vent to new musical ideas that stretch the bounds of their chosen niche. So it was with The Beatles; b) Unfortunately, Fleetwood Mac remains a one-theme band—Love. Whether Buckingham's bemused love, Stevie Nicks' flirtations with mystical love, or Christine McVie's infatuation with "Treatment-gently" love songs, the basic idea remains the same. Love songs—no deviations. Spread over four sides even such a noble idea as love can wear thin. And The Beatles, who also excelled in the straightforward love paean, knew enough to punctuate when necessary ("Happiness Is A Warm Gun," "Rocky Raccoon," "While My Guitar Gently Weeps"); c) \$15.98 is a hell of a lot to pay for an experiment that, though admirable and spottily brilliant ("Tusk," "Over and Over," "What Makes You Think You're The One"), remains an experiment that doesn't quite make it. *The White Album* was an experiment that succeeded gloriously.

4) Reach a Conclusion

Suggested Conclusion: Both The Beatles and Fleetwood Mac made (make) great albums. However, *The White Album* is a better Beatles album than *Tusk* is a Fleetwood Mac album.

Chris Kaltenbach

DOWN ON THE FARM

Little Feat

Warner Bros.

This is Little Feat's final LP. The group disbanded more than a year ago, and guitarist Lowell George died last July at age 34 from a heart attack. The group had a string of six fine LP's before *Down On The Farm*, the last one being a double-live set. *Down On The Farm* follows in the vein of their past successes.

Down On The Farm is chocked full of smooth melodies, a great variety of tunes, and excellent instrumentation. George's work on guitar is perfectly offset by the precision of Bill Payne on keyboards. The entire LP flows from beginning to end; this album is definitely a worthwhile addition to any record collection.

It's a shame that Little Feat won't be around to put out any more fine LP's like this one. But it's good to see them get some recognition, even in their demise.

Best Cuts: "Down On The Farm," "Kokomo," "Straight From The Heart."

Damian Varga



NIGHT IN THE RUTS

Aerosmith

Columbia

One's first impression of *Night In The Ruts*, the first Aerosmith studio album in almost two years, is that Steven Tyler and Company still has what it takes to kick out some heavy rock. However, upon closer inspection, this album appears as just another in the long line of hard-driving, crass rock that Aerosmith has become known for.

The best sounds on *Night In The Ruts* are all too like the previous five albums, and a stab at the new sound that Tyler had promised only comes through on one

song, "Reefer Head Woman," which takes on an R&B tinge. Probably the best cut on the album, "Three Mile Smile," is no more than another hard Aerosmith piece in the same worn-out formula.

It seems that with Aerosmith's reputation as the premier kickers of American rock fading, and with the loss of guitarist and lead writer Joe Perry, the group can not afford to get caught in their own rut. Unfortunately, as the title suggest, that is right where Aerosmith is.

Take note, rockers of America, the demise of Aerosmith has begun.

Larry Eiring

FIRST OFFENCE

The Inmates

Polydor

Peter Gunn, Bill Hurley, Ben Donnelly, and Tony Oliver.

Remember these names—known collectively as The Inmates, these guys, if there is truly any justice in the world, will be planting themselves near the top of the rock and roll mountain any day now.

First Offence is a collection of 3-4 minute explosions in the finest rock and

roll tradition; but even better than that, this rock and roll is dancin' music—uncontainable bursts of heavy-beat drumming, booming bass, and churning guitar guaranteed to keep any non-corpse up and moving for hours.

Side one is especially impressive, one of the finest twenty minutes of rock to appear on the racks in far too long. "Dirty Water," resplendent in its finely-fuzzed guitar hook, sets both the pace and the standard; nicely growled vocals from Peter Gunn reinforced by that most glorious of creations—the great big rock beat. "The Walk" manages to capture both the spirit and charm of early fifties rock, while "You're The One That Done It" invokes memories of The King in all his glory. And "Back In History," where the singer poses the musical request "Won't you come home with me/I got some rock and roll records to take you back in history" is a nice summation of every teenage rock and roller's fantasies.

Fortunately for us, The Inmate's *First Offence* isn't that at all; rather, it's a record for which we should all be dancin' in the streets.

Chris Kaltenbach

The 1979 WLCR music poll

Printed below are the results of a WLCR music poll of about 150 students, attempting to get some sort of tangible notion of the Loyola Community's musical taste. Besides choosing their most popular groups, students were asked various questions concerning their listening habits, the results of which may be obtained by visiting the WLCR studios in the basement of the Student Union.

See how many of your favorites received their just acclaim. My comments are printed below.

Chris Kaltenbach

Artist	Votes	11) (Tie) The Cars	29
1) The Beatles	53	Little Feat	29
2) Styx	50	Bruce Springsteen	29
3) Jackson Browne	42	14) (Tie) Donna Summer	
4) Led Zeppelin	41	The Who	25
5) (Tie) Eagles	37	16) Linda Ronstadt	23
Rolling Stones	37	18) Earth, Wind, and Fire	20
7) Billy Joel	36	19) Electric Light Orchestra	19
8) Commadores	33	20) (Tie) Doobie Brothers	
9) (Tie) Fleetwood Mac	30	Foreigner	
Neil Young	30	The Knack	18

Like so many other people throughout the world, Loyola students continue to live in the past—though, admittedly, a glorious past. For a group that hasn't produced an album of new material in almost a decade, John, Paul, George, and Ringo continue to do pretty well for themselves.

More surprising than that is the strong showing by Styx, a group that continues to exhibit a strong following in spite of what the critics say. Personally, I find their music largely pompous, their conviction unconvincing, and their feel for good rock and roll pretty much negligible. Unfortunately, trying to prove the truth of this to others has been a losing battle—but then, I suppose even fascist rock has its appeal.

Perhaps the most amusing thing about a pole such as this is the strange bedfellows it produces—only here would you find Donna Summer and The Who mentioned in the same breath, must less the same position.

Other surprises: Strong showings of Jackson Browne and the Commadores; no-showings of the Bee Gees, Barry Manilow, Stevie Wonder; the appearance of Yes, who haven't managed a good album in about three years.

Out of my own five choices, three made it into the pole—The Beatles, The Rolling Stones (5), and The Who (14). The two which didn't make it: The Kinks (4 votes—well, Ray and Company have never been ones to garner mass popular support, something we Kink-fanatics rather take prid in) and The Doors (3 votes—Jim Morrison's been dead for nine years, so I guess a lot of people just forgot that The Doors were the best American band of their day, and they still sound pretty fresh).

One final note of interest: When I was a junior in high school, my Social Studies teacher polled his classes to find their musical preferences. First place was a tie between The Beatles and Elton John. Now that would have been back in January of '75. In 1979, Elton received 1 vote.

Sic transit gloria, indeed!

Tripping New York City

During the period of January 24-27 last, several compatriots and I hopped a Greyhound bus to that grand and glorious Babylon on the Hudson (New York City to the uninitiated) as part of the January term course The Past In The Present (Drs. Mair and Hands presiding).

One, of course, should never underestimate New York and its unpredictability—except for the predicability you'll encounter the unexpected. Thus, a camera's always a neat thing to have slung over your shoulder while traversing the byways of the Big Apple.

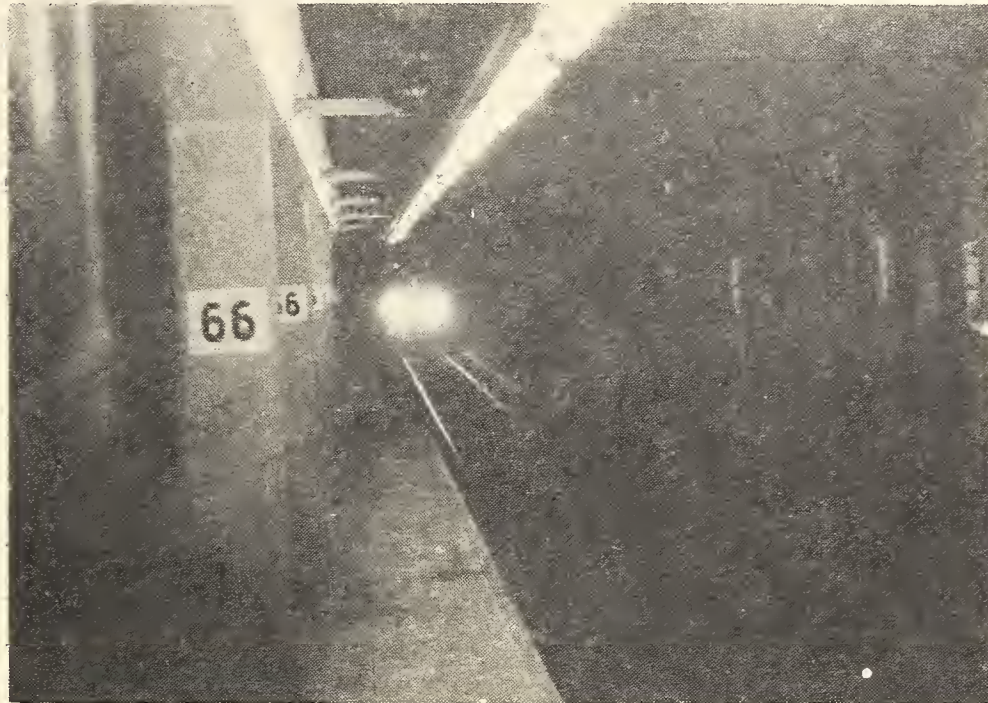
This photo essay attempts to convey some of that unconventional spirit. Unfortunately the best picture, that of Mr. P. Iverson talking into my shoe at 4 in the morning, didn't make it through the developer.

Pity.

Photos and text by Chris Kaltenbach



I could just sense there was something dangerous about the guy on the left the minute he got on the train. Turns out I was right; he's the most powerful Maia Boss in Manhattan. Mean-looking thug to his left was undoubtedly some strong armed lackey.



New York City in all its sooty glory. This is an especially significant and worthwhile picture, for it was taken from the observatory atop the much-acclaimed World Trade Center. Yes Sir, for the privilege of paying \$2.25 one got to see a magnificent, awe-inspiring view extending all of 5 miles (which incidentally, is the distance one can see from the top of Maryland Hall, where the admission is free).



This is either a New York Subway train coming into the station, on one of those giant albino crocodiles you're always hearing about—you know, the ones that are crawling around deep inside the New York sewer system. I really should remember where I took the picture, but the previous night I put on one of the most glorious drunks of my young existence. In such instances, trusting to memory is a risky thing.



I'm not sure, but I think this guy's name was Spike. I'm also not sure how this picture was taken. I'm also not sure why my camera was still around my neck when I woke up. What I am sure of is that the guy pictured here is in the process of beating the living shit out of me, as well as relieving me of excess wallet weight. Man to the left appears unconcerned.



Some genuine New York dead trees. And the most amazing thing here was that they were exactly like dead Baltimore trees—especially disappointing since a friend has assured me you hadn't lived until you've experience dead trees in the Big Apple. If you look to the left, you'll notice one of those pesky bridges they insist on putting up.



This is an exhibit I found in The Cloisters, a museum in upper Manhattan. This exhibit had me especially perplexed—I mean, where was the relevant social vaule. But then some friendly native took time out to explain it to me. These caskets are the final resting places for New York's Mayors. Seems a bit extravagant, but what the hey! By the way, the bottom one is still empty, reserved for Mayor Koch.

I
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NY



My most frightening moment in New York. Two days after first spying that Mafia boss on the Subway, he appeared again at the World Trade Center (that's him to the right). Convinced he was trailing me for some foul reason, I feared for my life during the remainder of the trip. Note in the foreground his ever-present thug companion—a genuinely mean-looking dude.

The Statue of Liberty, looking straight up. This picture confirms our greatest fear—there was nothing to see.



Loyola educates young and old

by Minique S. Mitchell

During the day, Loyola's Evergreen campus is filled with students ranging in age from their late teens to early twenties. At night, however, the age range of those students on campus changes dramatically. Not only do we have everyday college students taking courses, but also middle-aged business people. And one older student in her seventies.

Ruth Sneider, who will turn seventy-eight in January, is the oldest student at Loyola. In her second year here, Mrs. Sneider is currently classified a junior. She began taking a few courses at the Community College of Baltimore a few years ago in search of an Associate degree in geriatrics, and has since received enough credits at Loyola to earn her degree.

This is, however, not the first go-round at college for this septuagenarian. In the mid-twenties she attended Barnard College of Columbia University, and took courses for degrees in both Personnel Administration and

English. Much to her chagrin, however, she audited these courses; when asked why, she simply explains that she "did it for diversion, and just realized how important degrees are a few years ago."

Mrs. Sneider is currently taking Russian Culture and Western Civilization at night, and plans to obtain a degree in Sociology, in order to better her expertise in the field of geriatrics.

Why did she pick Loyola College? "I've always thought a great deal of Loyola," she explains. "It's convenient, and I had a scholarship."

Mrs. Sneider, a widow, comes from New York City, but has lived in Maryland for thirty years, "primarily on the Eastern Shore, where my husband was a gentleman farmer." She now lives alone here in Baltimore.

While not in class or studying, Mrs. Sneider works part-time on Tuesdays and Fridays as an Administrative person working for the state. In her capacity as Administrative Assistant, she "tries to get jobs in private institutions, instead of the government, for elderly people."

Not only has Mrs. Sneider helped

older people get jobs in private institutions, she also was instrumental in getting a law passed by the State Assembly in Annapolis this past February. Law 778, which Governor Hughes signed into effect this past July, "enables any Baltimore citizen over 73 to work for Maryland government with all fringe benefits except personal," explains Mrs. Sneider. "The only examination required is when involved with a typing job." The pen used by Governor Hughes in signing the measure into law hangs proudly on her living room wall.

Why does Mrs. Sneider work so hard with the office of Aging? "There are currently 22 million elderly people in the United States, and there will be 44 million in twenty-five years," she answers. At present, Mrs. Sneider is also a member of the Greater Baltimore Medical Center's Advisory Board for the Elderly, and works with GBMC's Education for Elderly With a Task Force.

Mrs. Sneider has appeared in Senior Digest and has had articles printed in The Messenger and The News

American. In addition, she will be on channel 45 sometime this month, talking about the elderly person: she previously lectured at such institutions as Morgan State University on the subject of the older man and woman. After receiving her degree, Mrs. Sneider hopes to continue lecturing.

At the moment, she is planning a lecture tour entitled *Productivity of the Older Man and Woman*; later this month she will deliver a speech on the elderly person at the Office on Aging for Lancaster, Pennsylvania. She views this as a good opportunity for her.

In spite of her interest in the rising field of geriatrics, Mrs. Sneider does have one complaint: "I wish I had started younger. Geriatrics has become an open field, primarily for young, active people eager to help the elderly."

In giving her feeling on older people and the lives they lead, she concludes. "They should live as long as they can, be happy and be independent and live in dignity."

It seems a description tailor-made for Ruth Sneider.

On theater ... Michael White

A simple triviality

"Celebrate Life," which premieres tonight in the college chapel, would more correctly be termed an event than a musical. This event is religious in nature and upbeat in style. In the tradition of Jesus Christ Superstar and Godspell, "Celebrate Life" attempts to review the incarnation through music, dance and drama. But Superstar and Godspell are not such stuff as traditions are made on; the very essence of their appeal being originality and a breakdown of theatrical and religious conventions.

"Celebrate Life" is not new or surprising merely a little more of the same,

but not much more. The play is written by Buryl Red and Ragan Courtney. The songs are a hog-pog of musical cliches with trivial lyrics and undefined melodies. The story itself is a magical mystery tour of the four Gospels loosely interpreted and egregiously marred. The play may be pleasant to watch if not taken seriously but remains unnecessary at best as a piece of theatre. With my typical reactionary rhetoric I would term this golly-gee tee-shirt and jeans attitude toward profound religious mysteries as vulgar; but even the ugly grows familiar in time. "Celebrate Life" is simply trivial.

The cast is enthusiastic and well trained for the most part. Their singing was on key and their movement smooth. As a troupe they worked well together and came off looking good. Being a small ensemble of bright happy and attractive young people they almost force one to like the show.

As the apostles or speakers of the play Brian Mitchell and Jamie Dubyoski were fine performers. Charlie Stien appeared to be the seasoned show-man he has become through long years of Evergreen productions. Jack Ramey as John was particularly good and seemed to capture the spirit of the show as well as anyone on

stage. Mary Taylor, an unfamiliar face to me, had a beautiful solo which she carried with grace and percission.

The musicians, under Betsy Devenny's direction were good and added much to the end product. However, some of the music seemed to be recorded and didn't blend as well with the singers, indeed it often overpowered them.

The direction by Jan McDonald was successful throughout. Mrs. McDonald managed to capture the flare and spirit that this genre requires. However one can't help thinking that this talent might have been spent through a more worthy vehicle.

Hints on the night

by Steve Holland

This is the first in a series of articles on bars and general night life in the Baltimore area. Instead of plunging in and describing Dulaney Inn or some such establishment, I felt an introduction was needed to explain and propose the object of these articles.

For a long while I couldn't stand bars. Those insipid wastelands, teenage jungles and sardine-like sweatboxes drove me crazy. My rancor carried over from the bar to the customers and I found myself thinking, I'll never go to another bar as long as I live. What a rip-off; cover charges, expensive drinks and assholes. Debauch it. I became plaintive and sat home.

But now after some practical revelations I am alight, maybe luridly, but still aglow and I've devised four hints to get around that ripped-off, despondent feeling of bars. Take this and may it serve you well.

1. Go as early as you can. Usually before 9 p.m. there is no cover charge. You can save 2 or 3 bucks and see a band, all by being an "early bird." I say usually now—so if you can't be sure call. It's better to call, than find out you've driven twenty-five minutes and still have to pay cover. If you get in the place and at 9:00 they come and ask you to pay, then bitch, cause a stink. Refuse to pay cover - Hint One.

2. When you arrive early, there are always seats either at the bar or (better) at a table. One really heat aspect of bars is inadequate seating space—wanting to stand all night? Now, I know

what you're thinking—What am I suppose to do? Nobody goes to bars until 9:30 or 10:00. Here I am sitting in a stinking swamp at 8:30. Well that brings us to Hint number three.

3. Sneak beer in. If you haven't tried, it's a lot easier than you think. Winter is excellent. Wear a down coat or a parka and stick beer where ever you can—in pockets, around your waist, in boots—be creative—pocket books, everywhere, anywhere. If you get caught they take your beer away. Remember bars rely on the theory of marginal utility, they rely on a demand of four or five beers per male. It (never happens) they hassle you

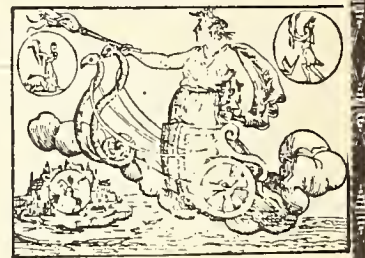
4. Hint 4. Go with some friends, the more the better. You can walk around, check out action and if you get lonely, in about five minutes you can find one of your buddies. It's a lot better than hanging around with one friend the whole night. Go with three or four friends, you'll never get bored.

Now be smart. You can't sit at the bar and sneak beer in. Some bartenders are dumb (apathetic are the best kind) but not all—They'll see you drinking and not paying. Keep a low profile in the beginning and then as the crowd swells and inebriates themselves, you can go crazy because you have a head start.

As I tour the major bars this coming semester. I will try and tell you what kind of beer they sell (so you can sneak in the right brand), what time to the cover and the best nights. If you use my four hints, you won't get that bluesy ripped-off emotional loathing. I hope you'll trust my opinions, because if it isn't a good bar, I'll tell you.



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The Calendar

Feb. 8 Friday

ON CAMPUS

Welcome Back Mixer 9-1 Cafe
"Breakaway"
Celebration of life (play) 8:00 Jenkins Forum
Senior 100 Nights Tickets on sale now in cafeteria lobby
Barbara Walters Lecture tickets on sale in cafeteria lobby. 9-1

THEATRE

Don't Start Without Me, Bolton Hill Dinner Theater, 111 Park Ave., Call 523-1000.
Matthew Stremba: Where Have All the Romantics Gone?, Theatre Project, 45 W. Preston St., 10 p.m.
Livin' Fat, Through Mar. 2. Arena Players, 801 McCulloch St. 728-6500.
Watch on the Rhine, Center Stage, 700 N. Calvert St. 323-0033.
Ties That Bind & Roses Aren't for Strangers, Corner Theater, 4 E. University Pkwy. 727-1161.
Hello Dolly! Garland Dinner Theater, South Entrance Rd., Columbia 730-8311.
Vanities, Fri. & Sat. 8:30 p.m., Sun. 2 p.m. Vagabond Players, 808 S. Broadway, 563-9135.
Animal Crackers, Midnight, Bolton Hill Dinner Theater, 1111 Park Ave., 467-4848.

MUSIC

Performance by Joanne Dodds, 9 p.m.-1 a.m., Goucher College, Stinson Hall. Tickets \$1.50 students, \$2.00 general.
Dulaney Valley Symphony Society, 8:15, Kraushaar Auditorium, Goucher.
Andre's Lounge, Pinch. 9654 Belair Road. 256-9713.
Angel's Grotto, Rye Whiskey. 404 York Road. 828-7770.
Baby Doe Mining Company, Joe Culotta Band. 15 W. Pennsylvania Ave. 821-0660.
The Bounty, Ken March. 8850 Orchard Tree Lane, in Towson. 821-6670.
Chipperelli's, Fletcher, Fletcher & Fletcher. Mercantile Bldg., Towson, 296-7100.
The Closet, Brenda Alfred. 211 W. Franklin St. 752-9527.
Flaming Pit, Royal Five. York and Padonia Rds., 252-8181.
Golden 40, Hubcap. 12420 Pulaski Highway. 679-7600.
Tom Jones, Brad Wines Duo. Glenmont Towers, Goucher Blvd. and Loch Raven. 828-1187.
Toni's Dream, Jude. 30 Main St., Reisterstown, 833-8414.
Holiday House, Jeff & Dave. 6427 Harford Rd. 426-6794.

FILM

Supervixens and Finders Keepers, 7 p.m. (first show), JHU, Schaffer 3, \$2.00/\$1.50 I.D. Call 338-8197.

ART

Maryland Antique Show and Sale, 12-10 p.m., Friday & Saturday, 12-6 p.m. Sunday, Baltimore Convention Center, Inner Harbor.

MISCELLANEOUS

You Oughta Be in Pictures. Towson senior High School Variety Show. 8 p.m. School Auditorium. 377-4639.
Food for Discussion, a continuing Fri. night singles event. Begins 7:45 p.m. Admission is a dessert for 2 and \$1.50. Towson Unitarian Universalist Church, 1710 Dulaney Valley Rd., 321-1060.

Feb. 9 Saturday

ON CAMPUS

Celebration of Life, 8:00 Jenkins Forum

Junior Class Party, 9-1 Cafe
Men's Swim vs. Frostburg, Women's Swim vs. Frostburg, 2 p.m., home
Men's basketball vs. Swarthmore, home

THEATRE

Livin' Fat, Arena Players.
Don't Start Without Me, Bolton Hill Dinner Theater
Watch On The Rhine, Center Stage
Ties That Bind & Roses Aren't for Strangers, Corner Theater.
Hello Dolly! Garland Dinner Theater

MUSIC

Vincent Price, at Baltimore Symphony Orchestra, Call 837-5691 for more information.
Andre's Lounge, Pinch. 9654 Belair Road. 256-9713.
Angel's Grotto, Rye Whiskey. 404 York Road. 828-7770.
Baby Doe Mining Co., Joe Culotta Band.
Bandstand, James Moody Tenor Sax.
The Bounty, Don & Will
Cat's Eye Pub. Live Irish Music. 1730 Thames St.
The Closet, Brenda Alfred
Flaming Pit, Royal Five.
Golden 40, Hubcap.
Tom Jones, Brad Wines Duo.
Toni's Dream, Jude.

MISCELLANEOUS

University of Maine vs. University of Baltimore, 2:00, Civic Center
Bowl-A-Thon for Charity. 8:30 p.m. At Bowl America, Reisterstown Shopping Center. 833-8066.

Feb. 10 Sunday

ON CAMPUS

Celebration of Life, 2:00 Jenkins Forum
Sweetheart Campaign, 7-9

THEATRE

THEATRE
Livin' Fat, Arena Players
Don't Start Without Me, Bolton Hill Dinner Theater
Watch On the Rhine, Center Stage
Ties That Bind & Roses Aren't For Strangers, Corner Theater.
Hello Dolly! Garland Dinner Theatre
Vanities, Vagabond Players.

MUSIC

Guarneri String Quartet, 8:30 p.m. Kraushaar Auditorium, Goucher College. Tickets \$8.00 general. \$4 students, call 825-3300, ext. 267.
Andre's Lounge, Trigger Happy.
Angel's Grotto, Dan Cummins
Bandstand, James Moody.
Bixby's Cafe, Moon August.
The Bounty, Heritage
Cat's Eye Pub, Irish Brigade
The Closet, Brenda Alfred
Golden 40, Hubcap
Tom Jones, Touch of Class, Jazz

FILM

The Phoenix City Strong and 99 River Street, 7:30 p.m., "The Reel World." JHU minimum of four admissions maybe purchased at door. Call 338-8187.

Feb. 11 Monday

ON CAMPUS

Sweetheart Campaign, 7-9

THEATRE

MUSIC

Angel's Grotto, Craig Cummings
Bixby's Cafe, Moon August
Chipperelli's, Fletcher, Fletcher & Fletcher.
Tom Jones, Brad Wines Duo.
Toni's Dream, Freewater

Feb. 12 Tuesday

ON CAMPUS

Bloodmobile Volunteer worker meeting, 11:15, MD 120
SCEC meeting, Jenkins 125, Activity Period
Sailing Club meeting, Activity period, DS 204.
Sign up for Loyola Raquetball Club during activity period.
Sweetheart Campaign, 7-9.

LECTURES

Whiffing Through the Tulvy Woods: New Light on Sleep-Wake Disorders by Dr. Richard P. Allen, University of Baltimore, Academic Center room 227, 7 p.m. Call 727-6350 for more information (ex. 273)

MUSIC

Tiny Tots Concerts, Baltimore Symphony Orchestra, Kraushaar Auditorium, Goucher, 9:30 a.m.
Peabody Concert
Andre's Lounge, Powers & Bavis
Baby Doe Mining Co., Tim Fields-Guitar.
The Bounty, Pat O'Brennen.
Chipperelli's, Fletcher, Fletcher & Fletcher.
Golden 40, Hubcap.

FILM

Oiga: A Film Portrait. 3:30 p.m. Patterson Park Branch, Enoch Pratt Free Library, 158 North Linwood Ave. 327-1968. Free.
Popeye the Sailor Meets Sinbad the Sailor. 4 p.m. Central Branch, Enoch Pratt Free Library, 400 Cathedral Street, 396-4616. Free.
Slavery, 3:30 p.m. Edmondson Ave. branch, Enoch Pratt Free Library, 4330 Edmondson Ave. 945-5414.

Feb. 13 Wednesday

ON CAMPUS

Disco Night at the rat, 9-1

LECTURES

Stress and Overeating: Which Comes First, the Chicken or the Egg? Maria Simonson, Eisenhower Library, Garrett room, 12 p.m.

THEATRE

Winston Tong Progressions Series Theatre, 8 p.m., UMBC

Feb. 14 Thursday

ON CAMPUS

Same Time Next Year, Knott Science Center, CND, 7 p.m.

LECTURES

Howard K. Smith, The Changing Challenges to America, Mt. St. Mary's Gym, 8 p.m. Free.

MUSIC

Faust, Baltimore Opera Company, Lyric Theatre, 8:15 p.m., Call 685-0692.

ART

Winter Craft Show & Market Convention Center, Open to the trade 14 & 15, open to public 16 & 17, 10 a.m.-6 p.m., for information call 467-2092.

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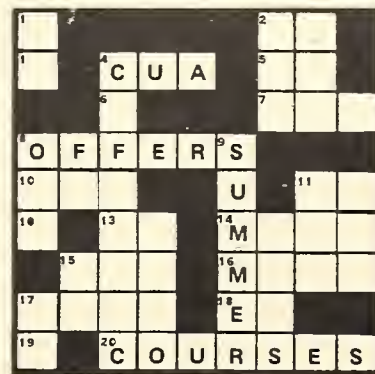
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editorials

FORUM

column

Of Mice and Men

Last month's closing of the Loyola cafeteria by the Baltimore City Health Department could prove to be a double blessing to the Loyola Community at large. Not only was the immediate objective of getting the cafeteria cleaned up and at least adequate sanitary conditions realized, but the closing also helps to substantiate the literal burrage of complaints voiced by the residents concerning conditions there.

Mr. Stagenhorst's claim that "New people are enforcing all regulations to the maximum" does indeed have some validity. Anyone who has ever worked in a restaurant knows that there's always at least one open trashcan lying around, one food preparer who isn't wearing a hat, one spot underneath the microwave that somehow avoided the sweep of the washcloth. If this had been the extent of the Department's negative findings, there would have been little cause for alarm or even a second thought.

But the problems found during the January 16 inspection didn't stop at that level of seriousness. Included in the report were instructions to "clean toilet room mice droppings on floor" and to "use effective control measures to eliminate the presence of mice, eating into and defiling food in storage room." These are hardly prime examples of the art of nitpicking.

Mr. Stagenhorst's contention that the increased rodent population ties into the construction of the athletic field is best left to ones more steeped in knowledge of rodents and their habits. And Dean Ruff's explanation that the problem was caused by improper preventive measures utilized by the extermination company may indeed be true, but the clear question to be asked is why new exterminators were not called in immediately. It's hard to imagine that mice eating into bins of spoiled food were not noticed by at least one eagle-eyed SAGA employee.

And even Mr. Stagenhorst's claim that the inspectors are being excessively stringent can have doubt cast upon it. Mr. Kramer of the Health Department explained that out of the approximately 5,000 eating establishments in the city, only about 200 were closed last year, or less than 5 percent.

We applaud the actions and concern of the Health Department, and we also applaud the actions of both Mr. Stagenhorst and Dean Ruff in quickly remedying the situation and formulating plans to prevent a recurrence.

But the question still remains, why was this allowed to happen in the first place. Students forced to live and eat at Loyola almost eight months of the year certainly deserve better.

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Letters to the editor may be left in the Greyhound mailbox located by the ASLC offices in the student center, sent through inter-campus mail to the Greyhound, or dropped off at the Greyhound office. All letters must be signed; names may be withheld upon request.



Kevin Clasing

Neo-patriotism and the draft

Since the last issue of the LOYOLA GREYHOUND, the pace of events everywhere has picked up tremendously. Besides the incessant waiting that characterizes the hostage situation in Iran, a hot confrontation between the Soviet Union and Afghanistan has been added. It does not take a person of great wit to note how potentially dangerous this aggressive act is to world peace.

To counter this threat, the President has asked Congress to again set up the registration process, just in case the draft would be necessary to fill the ranks of the armed services. Already we have seen forces marshalling against this move as shown by the demonstrations at a university campus in California and, closer to home, by the anti-draft speaker that presented her views here during activity period yesterday. The specters of Kent State and the Berri-gans that are called back from the grave can quickly be dispelled, though. The attitudes and circumstances today are far different from those of ten years ago.

In 1970, a few years of fighting a war that was clearly not ours, and a rebellious outlook toward authority gave our older brothers and sisters the will to go out and condemn American society. To them, the country was an imperialistic monster that fed on the poor and little people of the world, including (if not especially) those here at home. Detente was about to

reach its peak, and the smaller nations seemed mere fodder for us, the big, bad superpower. Today, things have changed enormously. After the two major gas crises, the constant OPEC price jumps, the take-over by the Ayatollah, and the subsequent situation in Iran, the smaller nations don't appear that virginal anymore. The people of our country seem to believe that America is now under attack by genuine outside enemies. This commonly perceived threat has tended to unite the U.S. as it has not been since the Cold War days of Eisenhower. It reminds me greatly of the common reaction of family members to a similar occurrence: one relative can constantly criticize another; however, if someone outside the family does the same, the entire group stands together in defense of that person. Obviously there are still those who are not in favor of re-instituting registration, but many students, both here and elsewhere, have expressed their concurrence with President Carter's decision. Some state that they are willing to go over and fight if the Soviet Union goes any further in their bid for expansion. Would students have said this in 1970?

I have heard it stated that there probably would have been no furor like that of ten years ago if the war had not been of the nature it was. I disagree. At that time, the unrest concerning Vietnam was more a symptom of a deeper unrest than it

was an isolated incident in itself. Vietnam (the situation) was a convenient scapegoat to which the students could point and say, "See, there is a flagrant example of what is wrong with America." Afghanistan does not present us with the same type of opportunity.

But even to assume that Afghanistan and Vietnam present us with parallel situations evades my point. There is a new mentality that pervades the country which creates the fundamental difference. What has caused this mind-set?

Two things are working at a subconscious level in the minds of many Americans. First, our blood is running hot over Iran. Second, we are getting hit where it hurts (i.e. in the pocketbook) every time we buy gas. This has built up some kind of latent aggression toward those thought of as outside enemies. These elements combine to form the 'neo-patriotism' that is prevalent today. One is to hope and pray that this somewhat arrogant, assertive mood does not lead into a U.S. Soviet confrontation. They may have blinked with the Cuban missiles, but we can't count on their backing down every time.

Merely to write the above lines shows our distance from a decade ago. To talk about a new patriotism or a return to a Cold War mentality would have been rather far-fetched then. Undoubtedly, we have come a long way. The question remains though: to what end?

columns

Mark Rosasco

Mark Rosasco

It has become evident to the writer of these narcissistic essays that a certain amount of curiosity about the author has been aroused on campus. Questions most prevalent are: "Where does Mark Rosasco get his ideas?" "How is he cared for and fed?" And most importantly, "Is it true that he laid down the word 'guano' in a recent come-from-behind scrabble victory?" To answer these pertinent questions, the author provides the following information:

About his writing background. Rosasco, a precocious young lad, was first published at the age of thirteen. His editorial answering the question "Should rich people be forced to give money to the poor?" won an editorial competition in Maryknoll Junior magazine. Rosasco was declared a hero at St. Stephens Elementary School, where he was enrolled, and was paraded about the playground on the shoulders of several nuns.

Also while at St. Stephens, Rosasco wrote a short story for his English class. The unfavorable portrait painted of the two characters, easily identifiable as the pastor and assistant pastor of the St. Stephens Parish, caused the story to be confiscated shortly after Rosasco read it aloud to the class.

Rosasco was graduated from St. Stephens and enrolled at John Carroll High School, where he continued his career in the world of letters. Rosasco was a sophomore when his editorial on the shortcomings of the religion program upset Sr. Rose, the school newspaper moderator. Rosasco never again wrote for the Patriot.

Then Rosasco maltricated at Loyola College. Rosasco returned to writing. His first two columns appeared in the last two issues of the 1978 Greyhound, Rosasco's freshman year. Rosasco wrote infrequently his sophomore year at Loyola for a variety of reasons. That brings

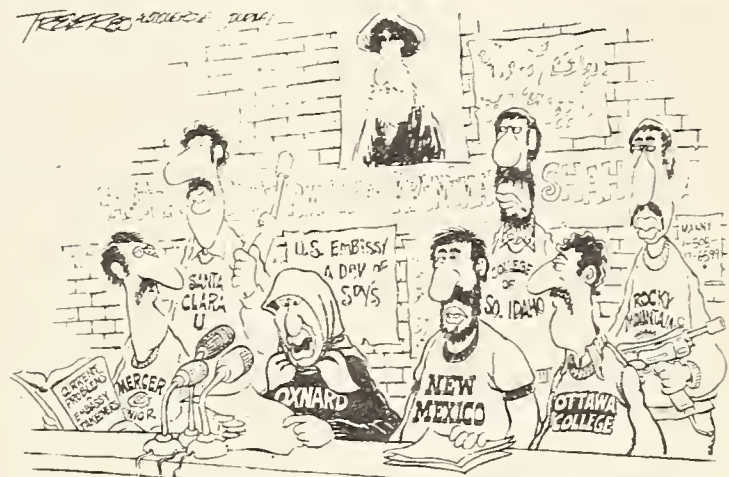
us up until last semester. And no one needs to be reminded of that.

About how he is well read. Rosasco had received Ds in Reading his first two years at St. Anthonys elementary school. Then a librarian from Enoch Pratt visited his class. She told him of a summer reading program. The librarian described how those enrolled in the program would travel around the world in a kangaroo's pouch. The young Rosasco returned home and informed his mother of the program. His mother asked him if he planned to enroll in the reading program.

Mark replied that he did not so much feel like traveling around the world in a kangaroo's pouch, preferring to stay in the neighborhood that summer. His mother explained that the program involved no travel other than to the library. The librarian, she explained, had just told us a story to interest the class in the program. So Rosasco reluctantly entered the program and became engrossed with reading. Rosasco attributes whatever intelligence (or lack thereof) that he may be credited with to avid reading.

About his incurring the wrath of others. It is, of course, no secret that Rosasco has irritated some people with his past writings. What would surprise many of these infuriated individuals is that, away from the public forum, Rosasco does not ask for approval of his ideas, only a decent discussion and then a truce. Rosasco has never assumed that his truth, however insistently he proclaimed it, was THE TRUTH. He asks others only to afford him the same attitude.

About the end of this article. Rosasco fears that he may have gone on about himself too long already, so until next week, remember what Captain Chesapeake always says "be someone important, be yourself."



"WE REJECT THE VICIOUS LIES THAT WE ARE NOT STUDENTS! ALL THE MILITANTS HAVE BEEN ENROLLED IN EXTENSION COURSES AND ARE MAINTAINING THEIR ELIGIBILITY!"

San Sood

And justice for all

Dear "Sir,"

Whereas in your application for admission to our school you have indicated that you have no criminal record, it has been brought to our attention (by the FBI) that you have, in the past, been guilty of murder, bank robbery and of having underworld connections. Give us one good reason why we should accept you or even consider you for admission to our school, you dirty bastard.

Sincerely,
Committee on Admissions
Harvard

circumstances for my actions. First of all, about the murder. Look, we all have to go sometimes. My honorable victim was a first class louse. I simply elbowed him to death from the top when we were all trying to set a water-bed piling record (and we did raise money for United Way as well). It was for a good cause.

And I had to rob a bank to visit my dying grandmother who was in the Riviera. Once again it was for a good cause.

The underworld connections that you were talking about involved using the oldest profession in the world to raise money for aid to thousands of dying Russians in Afghanistan. A good cause indeed.

I would appreciate your open-mindedness in reconsideration of my application, you filthy pigs.

with Love,
the dirty bastard

Dear Committee on Admissions,

I am very surprised that an enlightened school like yours would send me such a response. Think compassionately. I will not try to defend my record. After all that was all in the past year and the past should not hold anybody down.

Also there were extenuating

Lauren Somody

Is Jan-term worthwhile?

January term has just passed and perhaps now, while its advantages and disadvantages are still fresh in our minds, is a good time to analyze it.

The best thing about Jan-term in the eyes of some students, as well as the most frequent criticism, is that the courses are not exactly "meaty". Actually, I think this year shows a definite improvement (depending on the point of view). Analyzing this year's January term catalog (not including travel or internship courses) provides some interesting facts. The average amount of class time scheduled per week was 10.4 hours. Leading the list were course with 35 and 24 hours per week scheduled. Nine tenths of the courses had readings, four fifths had papers, projects, or reports. Eight classes specifically required attendance and five more featured "frequent" or "unannounced" quizzes to bring students to class. These requirements were what was actually listed in the catalog; I'm sure many teachers had not sufficiently planned, or did not think it necessary, to list every requirement. Also, the terms can be misleading—many students were shocked that "paper" meant twenty pages or "reading" meant eight

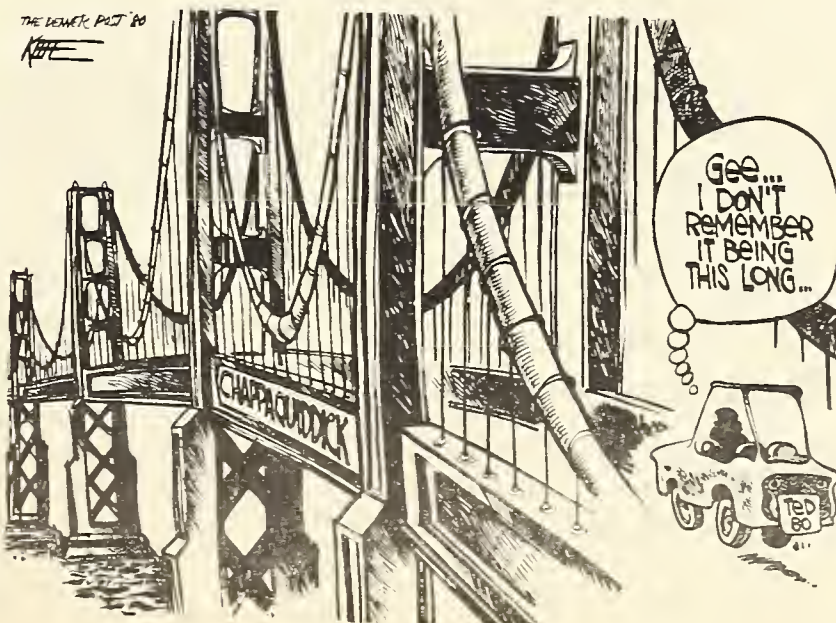
books. (These are actual requirements of courses, not fabrications to support my point.)

Of course, there were still cake courses; but this is true during almost any term at almost any school.

Probably even the hardest Jan-term courses do not seem as hard as regular semester courses, but this is because the courses are pass/fail, not graded. It is not because there is less work or less to learn. This fact encourages students to take courses that are outside their specialties—I know I

wouldn't do great in art or ballet, but I'm sure I could pass. The amount of work to be put in is still, as always, up to the student.

Everyone has heard the advantages of the Jan-term—it is a break to get ready for heavy studying of spring semester, a time to meet people, to get one's social life in order, and to try new activities. The argument one always ran up against is that the courses are not worthwhile, but I think we can question whether or not this is a valid criticism.



letter

Irregular students?

Did you know that most of the students at Loyola are irregular?

Being a senior, it was news to me I was not considered a regular student.

During a recent peak pseudo-food hour in the cafe, a group of commuters, including myself, were told by a representative of the Loyola food service program that we would have to give up our table to those students on the program. We were asked to "let the regular students on the meal plan" have the table and to find a place upstairs, where it was already quite crowded.

Frankly, I was insulted and did not move. Since every student pays the same tuition all should have the same right to any table in the student center.

We have been sitting at our table since we were freshman and consider ourselves as normal as any other Loyola students. Most of the students who are not on the meal plan at Loyola sympathize with the students who are; after all, it takes a lot of courage (and a blindfold) to eat that food anyway. But we have as much right to those downstairs tables as the meal-plan students.

We would appreciate an apology for being referred to as irregular students. It would be just as easy for a meal-planner to go upstairs as it would for any other student. Besides, if you look at my tuition bill or call my doctor, you would see that I'm as regular as the next person.

Tony Cammarata

sports

Muscles vs. mastery

by Ron Leahy

It was a classic battle of muscles vs. mastery, here, on Wednesday night when the Greyhounds hosted Philadelphia Textile in Men's Basketball. Unfortunately, it was the mastery of Philadelphia that outlasted the muscle of Loyola as the Hounds were dealt their eleventh loss in nineteen games by a score of 58-53.

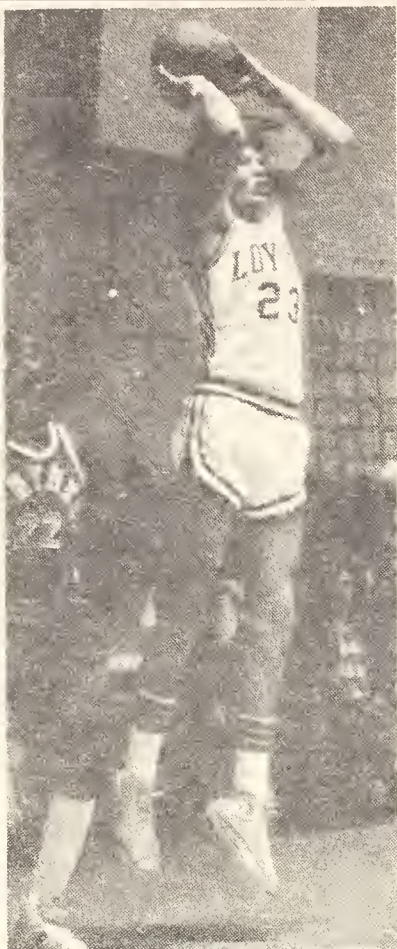
Loyola controlled the boards the whole half and finally jumped out to a healthy 16-10 lead with about eight minutes left thanks to stellar shooting by Tom Caraher who scored ten of the first fourteen Loyola points. Then Philadelphia managed to hit on two consecutive field goals, the latter a three-point play which cut the lead to one at 16-15.

At this point, the Hounds decided to exert their muscle on the weaker team by committing five personal fouls within five to seven minutes. The result was ten Philadelphia free-throws and ten points. Add that to a Philadelphia field goal and two Loyola jump-shots and the product is a 27-20 Philadelphia lead. Loyola narrowed the margin a bit and took a 29-24 deficit into the locker room while Philadelphia Textile had to be patting themselves on the back for their 15 for 15 foul-shooting performance in the half. Loyola fouled ten times compared to Philadelphia's four.

The second half was much like the first. Again Loyola controlled the boards, took more shots and scored more points, for a while. Loyola tied the game on three different occasions, at 32, 34 and 38. With the game deadlocked at 38-38, Philadelphia hit on two consecutive baskets and a pair of free-throws. Loyola bounced back, however, with a baseline jump-shot by Steve Collins to make it only a 44-40 deficit. Then Philadelphia hit the Hounds with all the moves. They consistently broke Loyola's press with superior ball-handling and precision passing. On three different occasions, Philadelphia players dribbled right through the Loyola defense for easy lay-ups which neutralized any comeback attempt on the part of Loyola. When the clock ran down to under four minutes remaining in the game, Philadelphia proceeded to dribble around for a minute or so while the Hounds tried in vain to steal the ball.

Trailing 51-46 with under three minutes left in the game, Loyola was forced to foul and that was the beginning of the end as Philadelphia hit on seven of nine foul shots which made their five point lead virtually impossible to overcome. Loyola never came within five points. The 58-53 final was academic.

Loyola fouled 22 times in the game. Philadelphia fouled less than 8 times. Loyola shot 2 for



Tom Caraher

4 from the foul line. Philadelphia shot 30 for 34. Loyola showed inexperience. Philadelphia show finesse.

HOUNDNOTES: Tom Caraher led all scorers on Loyola with 18 points. Mark DiGiacomo was the leading Hound rebounder with eight caroms. Loyola's next game is at home against Swarthmore this Saturday, February 9, at 7:30 p.m.

Wrestlers determined

Winter can be a cruel season, and this is proving true of Loyola's 1979-80 wrestling team. The Loyola Grapplers have struggled through a losing season (0-10) with their latest loss coming on Wednesday to American University (41-6). But raw statistics can be misleading, covering up weaknesses beyond the team's control, and obscuring gummy individual performances.

In the first case, a theme underlying the whole wrestling season has been a passel of forfeits due either to injury or a lack of wrestlers in the upper weight classes (177, 190 lbs., and heavyweight.) A prime example of this dilemma can be seen in the team's loss to Delaware State. After a forfeit at 126 lbs., the Greyhounds battled Delaware St. to come within 7 points (12-19) after six matches and the corresponding 24 points by forfeit. In fact, the Greyhounds have given away a total of 138 points (23 bouts) by forfeit in ten matches.

In the second case, a losing record tends to obscure good performances on the part of some and courageous performances on the part of all the wrestlers. A team member in the first category would be sophomore Joe McGuire (5-4-1); 118, 126 lbs. "Joe is our best wrestler," says fifth year coach

Andy Amasia. In a recent match against wrestling machine George Washington University, Joe came up with one of two wins in a 47-9 loss. An example of a wrestler in the second category would be freshman Todd Gaboury (150 lbs.). "Todd has been wrestling with the handicap of an injured knee, but is a fine wrestler," says Amasia. Other wrestlers who have turned in respectable performances have been Steve Sandler (134 lbs.); Bob Redmond (158 lbs.); Mike Morley (167 lbs.); and Doug Kellerman (177 lbs.). Of these wrestlers Amasia says: "Steve has contributed and shows improvement."; "Bob Redmond and Mike Morley are equally talented and weigh the same (158 lbs.) but Mike usually moves up to 167 where he gives up weight."; Doug Kellerman weighs 167 pounds, but he wrestles at 177, and he, like Morley, gives up weight." Other team members included: Tony Carcieri (134); Suk Cho (134); Larry Dukes (190); Randy Southron (134); John Valentini (118); and newcomers John Tartar (118); John Woytowicz (142), and Joe Aukward (134).

"The present team in two years would be excellent," says Amasia, "but most of my wrestlers are underclassmen now and some leave later due to the need to work or to concentrate on studies." This is the fundamental problem Amasia faces: a shortage of experienced wrestlers.

Now the program rests basically on the determination of each wrestler to succeed against stacked odds; it rests on the determination of every man to give his all during grueling practices which emphasizes endurance and wrestling technique. If the determination of a team to succeed is any measure of the strenght of a program, then high marks would have to be given to Loyola's.

Women's performance fluctuates

A wit by the name of Franklin Jones never saw Loyola's women's basketball team play, but his writings suggests that maybe he had.

"Women are unpredictable," Jones once wrote. "Your never know how they are going to manage to get in their own way."

The Greyhound women have been about as consistent as a schizophrenic, in this a Jeckle and Hyde season.

FDU 65, Loyola 48
Loyola 72, MSM 60

In a battle to see who didn't want to put the ball in the hoop the most, Mount St. Mary's won, er, but lost to the Greyhounds, 72-60.

The Greyhounds outshot the Mounties, 38 percent to 30 percent from the field. Neither is what you would call "hot shooting". It wouldn't even be called lukewarm. But the Greyhounds came away with an impressive upset none-the-less. Kathy O'Halloran was

able to hit the basket a little bit better than anyone else as she led the Hounds with 19 points. Mary Beth Akre pulled down a game high 11 rebounds.

Loyola 73, Widener 68

The Greyhounds visited Widener without a head coach but still managed to come away with a 73-68 win.

Coach Anne McCloskey, who wanted to check out how Al McGuire and Billy Packer made a living, was busy adding color commentary to a University of Maryland women's basketball telecast while the Hounds were busy playing in Pennsylvania. Needless to say, Al's and Billy's jobs are secure and McCloskey is back coaching basketball.

O'Halloran led the scoring again with 30 points.

Loyola 76, Clarion St. 45

Mary Ella Franz scored 14 points to lead the Greyhounds to a 76-45 win in the first round of the Shippensburg State Invitational Tournament.

Loyola 65, Millersville 50

Shippensburg 70, Loyola 60

Georgetown 74, Loyola 64

Morgan State 102, Loyola 65

Loyola was dismantled, destroyed, deactivated, decapitated, defaced, deformed, defamed, devitalized, dematerialized, disfigured and disassembled by Morgan State, 102-65. Nobody for Loyola played well. (understatement).

Loyola 72, Towson 53

The Greyhounds bounced back pretty quickly from the humbling they received at Morgan and handed Towson State a 72-53 loss.

Loyola 54, Scranton 53

Back to their old tricks, Loyola could barely squeeze by Division III Scranton but the 54-53 win did avenge an early season loss.

Gabby Nagle hit a basket with six seconds left to win the game. Akre had 11 points and 11 rebounds to pace the Hounds.

Loyola 94, St. Mary's 47

Christina Prangley came off the bench, for once, and led the Greyhounds to a 94-47 victory while pumping in a game high 16 points.

Kathy Fitzpatrick, the gimpy knee homecoming queen, and another member of the bench this season, collected rebounds instead of splinters with a game high 11 caroms.

WOMAN'S LACROSSE

Women's lacrosse practice will begin on Monday, February 25th at 4 p.m. on the front field. In case of inclement weather, please read the bulletin board outside the women's locker room for directions.

We plan to have varsity and J.V. squads. Beginners are invited. All interested persons are requested to stop at the athletic office and give your names to Mrs. McCloskey as soon as possible.

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